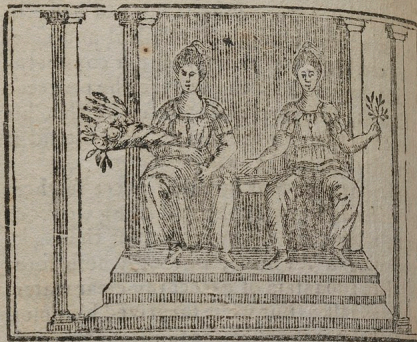


horn, filled with corn, and the choicest fruits, as fresh as if they had been just gathered.



He was hastening towards the throne, to receive the gifts which they seemed to offer him! but was suddenly stopped by a ruddy fresh coloured man called *Industry*, who told him he had no business there, unless it was through his interest he got admittance; asking him at the same time, how he had provided for himself the ensuing winter? The suddenness of the question threw poor *Quarrel* into such confusion, that he stood speechless, which the other seeing, took him by the arm, thrust him out of the temple, and shut the

the doors with such violence, that the noise waked him.

The next morning he walks along the land, which he found very level, covered with a delightful green grass, and adorned with trees of various sorts, shapes and heights, and in some places clusters of trees, each cluster proceeding from one stem, whose lower branches being come to a certain length, applied to the earth for immediate nourishment. Crossing the island in several places, he comes to a most delightful pond, where he saw many different sorts of fish of various sizes, shapes and colours.

Going farther he came to a noble and spacious wood, whose shades seemed to be made for the abode of peace and bliss, here he found several pleasant walks, some straight, edged with lofty trees, as if planted for pleasure; others crooked and winding, bordered with a thick edge of pimentoes, which cast a most flagrant smell; here and there several bushes and dwarf trees, wherein sheltered many different kinds of wild beasts and fowls. Heaven make me thankful, said he, that I am the inhabitant of so blessed a land!

Being hungry, and tired with walking, he goes home, in order to get some victuals,

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